

Weymouth. Sunday evening.

Dear Deborah,

Thank you for your large bundle that came last night. I think George's speech in the Sun the best thing I have seen since he went back. I wonder he were here, for there is a thoroughness about his work that I see no where else. I thought M. P. Rogers did pretty well, & the rest most; but what does Mary Clarke mean? most women, I know adopt that verse for their motto but few openly proclaim it. Tell her that if the woman question goes ahead, I expect the brethren to take our lives without waiting for us to lay them down. I have been to meeting all day. Heard Bro. in the morning & Mr. Cornell in the afternoon; two feel.

Emma says she wants you to take some of the money & buy her a pair of double soled Morocco shoes, just like mine & just my size No 2. Get a small No 2. She says you can take as much of her money as you please for Ma's bonnet. Lucia also is willing, but after you have done that & paid for their own bonnets, they are very anxious for the residue. Mr. will come on Saturday next bringing little Henry. Tell Caroline to be at Roxbury waiting for Ma as she will not like to come in town alone. Prepare Warren to accompany her out. Aunt Priscilla had the Dr yesterday. He thinks her complaint a fulness of the bloodvessels of the head & rec commends bleeding. She will be, probably tomorrow. Grand ma is about as common somewhat failing perhaps. Geo. L. Field came out last night so pained of Mary. I send this by Warren Thayer. Write on Ma & carry it down to Quincy's as after that day Mr. Whittemore or some body will be in. You have done

well about writing, dont hold back, I dont
know but I shall go to Soledad the 4th of July,

yes even A.M.M.

Read the enclosed which I have written in great haste,
but I think it will answer. If you approve send it to
N. B. by Mrs Emerson. Give my love to her, & the Bents if
you see them again.

Poor E. Randoll! I am very sorry
& her father would never see her after
her marriage. People had better never get
married.

Miss Deborah Weston.

at H. G. Chapman's.

No. 14. West St.

Boston.

Politeness of Mr. Thayer.